



## Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact [support@jstor.org](mailto:support@jstor.org).

# William and Mary College

## Quarterly Historical Magazine.

---

VOL. X.

JANUARY, 1902.

No. 3.

---

### MEMORANDA MADE BY THOMAS R. JOYNES ON A JOURNEY TO THE STATES OF OHIO AND KEN- TUCKY, 1810.

THOMAS R. JOYNES, the author of the following "Memoranda," was a distinguished citizen of Accomac county, Virginia, during the last generation. He was born in 1789. After elementary education in a country school, he was "indentured" as clerk in a village store, and later attended the historic "Margaret Academy." He read law with Major John Wise, father of Governor Henry A. Wise, and was admitted to the bar in 1810. He soon obtained a commanding practice, and was the intimate friend and chief legal competitor of Judge (afterwards Secretary of State) Abel P. Upshur. In 1811 he was elected to the House of Delegates, and was in the Richmond Theatre on the night of its memorable destruction by fire; was married, 1812, to Anne Bell Satchell: saw some local military service as lieutenant, afterwards captain, of a company of militia, in the war with England. He succeeded Major John Wise as Commissioner in Chancery, and was successively appointed County Surveyor and Commonwealth's Attorney. In 1828 he was appointed clerk of the County and Superior Courts—an office at that time of great dignity and consideration. Having been an earnest advocate of the revision of the State Constitution, he was elected a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1829-30. In this notable and historic body, though speaking rarely, he took a prominent and influential part, especially in defence of the "mixed basis" of representation. His remarkable power of mathematical analysis enabled him to present statistical statements of which John Randolph said that "his irresistible array of figures set all figures of speech at defiance."

After this time, though often solicited, Mr. Joynes declined further political service, except that in 1840 he was one of the electors on the Whig ticket. His old friend, John Tyler, more than once invited him, but in vain, to accept prominent Federal office. In 1848 he resigned his clerkship and afterwards devoted himself to the care of his large estates.

He was an enthusiastic and successful farmer, whose information and experience were widely influential. He reared and educated, in the best schools of that day, a large family of children; was a devoted friend of education, and, mindful of his own early trials, often helped boys and young men to go to school. He died at his home, Montpelier, on the "sea-side," September 12, 1858. The *Richmond Enquirer* of that day said, after reviewing his public career, "He has been for many years the Nestor of the Eastern Shore, where his loss will be felt most, and where his memory will long be cherished as an able and good man, in all the relations of life."

Interesting details concerning Mr. Joynes may be found in Governor Wise's *Seven Decades of the Union*, and in Hugh Blair Grigsby's *Discourse on the Virginia Convention of 1829-30*."

The journey herein described was made for the purpose of locating, surveying and selling some of the lands reserved by the State of Virginia, in the deed of cession (1784), as "legal bounties," provided already by the Virginia Legislature, for the Virginia troops of the Continental army. As an original document, and as presenting a life-like sketch of primitive conditions in one of the richest and now most populous parts of the country, it is believed that these "Memoranda" will possess historic as well as local interest. The original MSS., in the careful handwriting of that day, and still in a good state of preservation, has been presented to the library of the College of William and Mary, in which one of the writer's sons, who adds this notice, was once a professor.

The writer's patrimony in these lands—almost his only inheritance—was due to the fact that his father, LEVIN JOYNES (born 1753), had been major in the Ninth Virginia Regiment of the Continental army. This regiment formed part of Muhlenberg's Brigade, Greene's Division, and bore an honorable part, under Washington's own eye, at the battle of Brandywine. At Germantown it formed the advance, which, becoming enveloped in fog, was surrounded and captured, earning there the title in the army of "the brave and rash Ninth." Major Joynes passed some years of severe confinement in the military prisons of Philadelphia and New York. In 1770 he was paroled, with another officer, for the purpose of securing from Congress an exchange of prisoners, and it was during this parole that he was married in Accomac. Then, returning to prison, he was finally exchanged in December, 1780—holding the rank of lieutenant-colonel, commanding. He was later a warm advocate for the adoption of the Federal Constitution, and was in 1788 a member of the Virginia Senate, when he cast his vote (in vain) for James Madison as United States Senator. He was a devoted churchman, and was present, as a lay delegate, in the first convention of the church (1785) in Virginia after the Revolution. He died in 1794. (Interesting details concerning the Ninth Regiment may be found in the *Southern Literary Messenger*, June, 1857, and April, 1859.)

Mr. Charles Snead, whose lands are referred to, was a brother of Major Thomas Snead, of the Seventh Virginia Regiment of the Continental army—also of Accomac—and was great-grandfather of the late

Thomas Tully Lynch Snead, professor of mathematics in the College of William and Mary (see this magazine, October, 1901).

EDWARD S. JOYNES.

Left Onancock Saturday, the 14th of April, 1810, at 10 A. M., and arrived at Mr. Bowdoin's—thirty-five miles—at Hungar's, Tuesday at noon, about fifteen minutes after the packet had sailed. I was detained at Mr. Bowdoin's, waiting for a packet to arrive from Norfolk, until Thursday, the 19th, when at 7 P. M. I left Hungar's, and arrived at York, after an agreeable passage, Friday morning at 7 o'clock—forty-five miles.

Breakfasted at York, and left there at 10 A. M., and arrived at Williamsburg at 1 P. M.—twelve miles. Left Williamsburg Saturday half-past 6, and breakfasted at Bacon's—six miles. Left Bacon's at 10 A. M., and arrived at New Kent Court-house at 3 P. M.—twenty-four miles, a considerable part of which distance I rode through a severe rain. Left New Kent Court-house Sunday, the 22d, at 5 A. M., and arrived at Fraser's to breakfast 8:30—fourteen miles. Left Fraser's at 9:30, and arrived at the Bell Tavern, in Richmond, at 1:15 P. M.—sixteen miles. In riding from York to Richmond I observed the land to be very poor, much broken and badly cultivated, in York and James City counties, and in the counties of New Kent and Henrico, as I approached Richmond, I found it of better quality, and under better improvement.

Richmond is situated in the county of Henrico, on the north bank of James River. The town is very irregularly built on uneven ground. The commercial part of the inhabitants live principally on one street, running parallel with the river, and not far from its margin. But the pleasantest part of the town is on the hill which is sometimes called Capitol Hill. From the situation of Richmond, in the midst of a fertile tract of country, I think it promises to be, at no very distant period, a place of considerable commercial importance. The canal which comes into the town is a great improvement. In visiting the penitentiary, my tenderest sympathy was excited on beholding amongst the unfortunate wretches confined there a pretty girl of about sixteen, who was sent there for cutting off her grandmother's ear. Governor Tyler and Judges Fleming and Roane very politely furnished me with letters of introduction to several of the most respectable inhabitants of Ohio and Kentucky. Per-

haps the gratitude and respect which I feel for the old Governor may be considerably augmented by my partiality for his beautiful daughter, Miss Catharine.\*

Left Richmond Friday, 27th April, at 1 o'clock P. M., in company with Col. Bramham and Mr. Key, two gentlemen residing in Albemarle. Dined at Gregory's—eight miles. Left Gregory's at 3, and arrived at Col. Goodall's at 6 o'clock—eleven miles. Left Goodall's at half-past 6, and arrived at the Widow Williamson's—nine miles—at half-past 8. Left the widow's the 28th, at 5 o'clock A. M., and arrived at Gardner's to breakfast at 7 o'clock—ten miles. Left Gardner's at 8, and arrived at Louisa Court-house at 12—sixteen miles. Dined at Louisa Court-house, and left there at 1 P. M., and arrived at Col. Bramham's, at the foot of the Southwest mountains, at 7 o'clock P. M.—twenty-six miles. We rode to-day fifty-two miles over very heavy, wet roads, part of which was across the Southwest mountains at "Turkey Pass," and a considerable part of the distance we rode through rain. The lands in Hanover county and part of Louisa were very poor; but in the upper part of the county there was the finest tract of wheat land I ever saw. On every side large verdant wheat-fields met and cheered the eye of the traveller. The Southwest mountains cross Albemarle county in a southwest and northeast direction. Left Col. Bramham's Sunday morning, the 29th, at 10 o'clock, and arrived at 12 at Mr. Key's—seven miles. Here I was detained by some very troublesome boils on my feet and legs until Monday, the 30th, when at 9 o'clock, I left Mr. Key's, and went to Charlottesville—three miles; here I was again detained by boils.

Charlottesville is situated about one mile west from Monticello, the beautiful seat of the late President Jefferson. Near Monticello is Carter's mountain, rendered remarkable only by a fabrication of the Federalists, viz., that while Jefferson was Governor of Virginia, the State being invaded by the British troops under Arnold, he, Jefferson, was intimidated at their approach, and fled to Carter's mountain, and hid himself in one of its caverns.

---

\* This name ought to be Christiana, youngest sister of President John Tyler, who married in 1813 Dr. Henry Curtis, of Hanover county. She has two daughters still surviving in Richmond: Miss Maria Curtis and Mrs. Ann E. Munford, widow of Dr. David Munford.

Left Charlottesville Tuesday, the 1st of May, at 7 o'clock A. M., and arrived at Paul's on the top of the Blue Ridge at 2 o'clock—twenty-five miles. Left Paul's at 3 o'clock, and arrived at Staunton at 6:30 P. M.—sixteen miles. From the top of the Blue Ridge to Staunton there is a beautiful tract of country, just sufficiently undulating to give a pleasing aspect to the hills, which are covered everywhere with luxuriant wheat and rye. There are also a number of beautiful natural meadows. Left Staunton Wednesday, 2d, at 5:30 A. M., and arrived at McDowell's, at the mouth of Jennings's Gap, at 8:30—twelve miles. Left McDowell's at 10 o'clock, and arrived at Cloverdale at 4 P. M.—twenty-one miles. From McDowell's to Cloverdale the road through Jennings's Gap is one of the most unpleasant, dreary roads I ever saw. You're surrounded on every side by the North mountains (which are of considerable height), and they approach so near together that there is just space enough for a rough, stony and circuitous way through them. There are very few houses, and scarce a single verdant field to cheer the eye of a solitary traveller.

Left Cloverdale Thursday, 3d, at 5:15 A. M., and arrived at 7 at Faucet's—seven miles. Breakfasted at Faucet's, and left there at 10, and arrived at the Warm Springs at 1 P. M. About three and one-half miles from Faucet's I forded the Great Cowpasture River, where it was very rapid, and about four feet deep. The Warm Springs are situated in the county of Bath, at the western foot of the mountains, which bear their name. There are about a dozen log cabins erected, which serve, in addition to the dwelling house, for the accommodation of the invalids who visit these springs in the summer season. The waters in the springs are considerably more than milk-warm, and appear to be impregnated principally with sulphur and iron. The complaints in which they are most efficacious are rheumatic and nervous. Here I was detained by a violent rain, which raised the waters in Jackson's River, about thirteen miles beyond the place, so high as to render them impassable. Here I met a man travelling to Kentucky, who would be company for me about one hundred and fifty miles.

Left the Warm Springs Friday, 4th, at 1 o'clock P. M., and arrived at the Hot Springs, in southwest direction, five miles distant, at 2:15 P. M. The waters appear to be impregnated with

the same substances, and are efficacious in the same complaints as those of the Warm Springs. The principal difference appears to be in the warmth of the waters, which in the Hot Springs exceeds that of the Warm Springs.

Left Hot Springs at 3 o'clock, and arrived at Jackson's River, eight miles, at 5 o'clock. Here the river was so high that we considered it unsafe to attempt to ford it until next morning. We had either to return to the Hot Springs or stay at Morris's, on the northeast side of the river, in a little dirty log cabin; and, to save time, we preferred the latter. Left Morris's Saturday, 5th, at 5 o'clock, and forded the river, and arrived to breakfast at Callahan's—eleven and one-half miles—at 9 o'clock. Left Callahan's at 10 A. M., and arrived at the Sulphur Springs—fourteen miles—at 2 o'clock P. M. The Sulphur Springs are situated in the county of Greenbriar, about six miles southwest from the top of the Alleghany mountains. The waters are very strongly impregnated with sulphur, and are very efficacious in bilious and pulmonary complaints. Left the Sulphur Springs at 3, and arrived at Lewisburg (the seat of justice for Greenbriar county) at 6 o'clock—nine miles. The road from Jackson's River to Lewisburg is the worst I have yet seen in this western country. Left Lewisburg Sunday, the 6th, at 5 o'clock, and arrived to breakfast at Nevans's—thirteen miles. Here my horse's back being very much injured by the saddle, I was detained, and my companion left me. Left Nevans's Monday, 7th, at 2 P. M., and arrived at Bowyer's at 5—ten miles. Here I met with a man travelling to Chillicothe. Left Bowyer's Tuesday, at 5:30 A. M., and breakfasted at Butler's at 10 o'clock—twelve miles. Left Butler's, and arrived at New River at 1 P. M.—seven miles. Arrived at Blake's in Giles county at 3 P. M. Left Blake's at 3:30, and arrived at Huff's, at the falls of Kenhawa, at 7 P. M.—ten miles. Here I had to feed my own horse, assist in cooking my supper, and to sleep in one of the filthiest log cabins I ever saw. The whole extent of Greenbriar county from Lewisburg to New River exhibits one of the most melancholy and gloomy prospects I ever saw. The land is very much broken, there are many sunken morasses, and the land is covered with small oak bushes, which are certain proof of sterility. There can scarcely be seen a single field, and no houses except the few taverns intended for the accommodation of travellers. The taverns are miserable log-

huts fit only for the habitation of wild beasts. The inhabitants raise some few cattle for market.

Left Huff's Wednesday, the 8th, and went down on the south side of Kenhawa to Jones' Ferry—twelve miles. Breakfasted there, and crossed the river at 10 o'clock, and arrived at Shrewsbury's at 1 o'clock—eleven miles. About twenty-five miles below the falls of Kenhawa, on the northeast bank, and about one hundred yards from the margin of the river are the Burning Springs, which are the greatest curiosities I have ever yet seen. They are about two feet deep, and one of them five feet in diameter. From them issues a strong current of inflammable air, which, by applying a torch or by firing a pistol in the current of air, immediately takes fire and burns with a vivid flame until extinguished by rain. The air for several feet around smells very strongly sulphurous. They are called springs, but there is no water in them except after hard rains. There had been very hard rains a few days before I saw them, and one of them was full of water. This one would not burn so freely as the other, which was perfectly dry. The current of air was so strong as to keep the water in the one and the sand in the other in continual motion. There is a house near them, and the inhabitants frequently boil water and prepare their food by suspending a vessel over the spring, and applying a torch on the current of air, which is found to answer every culinary purpose.

About two miles from the Burning Springs there are valuable salt works. For about ten miles on both banks of the river salt water may be found at any place on the edge of the river by digging a well about sixty feet deep, a great part of which has to be dug through solid rock. The water is raised by means of a large cog wheel turned by oxen, which works the piston of the pump, and raises the water in the reservoir, whence it is conducted by aqueducts to the kettles. The salt is very handsome, and about eighty gallons will make a bushel. There are five furnaces of about fifty kettles each, and they together make about fifteen hundred bushels a week. Preparations are making for carrying on the business on a very extensive scale, and enough may no doubt be made to supply the whole western country. Salt was formerly four dollars per bushel in this country, and is now retailed at the furnaces for one dollar. The springs have been discovered about two years.

Left the Salt Springs at 5:30 P. M., and arrived at Charleston, the seat of justice for Kenhawa county, at the mouth of Elk River, at 7 o'clock—six miles. Here my horse was taken with a very severe fit of colic, and every remedy was ineffectually tried for his cure. I went to bed, and left him apparently dying, and was agreeably surprised to find him alive in the morning. He was, however, so sore as to be unable to travel until Friday. The interior parts of Kenhawa are very mountainous, and are inhabited only by wild beasts, and they probably will never be inhabited by anything else. The banks of the river are likewise very mountainous, with the exception of a few valleys of fertile land. These valleys and the creeks which empty themselves into Kenhawa are the only parts which are inhabited. The valleys are more numerous and much more extensive down near the mouth of the river than they are farther up.

Left Charleston Friday, the 10th, at 6 o'clock, and arrived at Hudson's at 10—twelve miles. Breakfasted there, and left there at 11 A. M., and arrived at Lane's at 4 P. M.—fifteen miles. Here I was very unwell with a violent sore throat. Left Lane's Saturday, the 11th, at 5 o'clock, and arrived to breakfast at Johnson's—nine miles. Left Johnson's at 10, and in ferrying Eighteen Mile Creek, four miles from there, my horse fell overboard, but fortunately received no material injury. Left Eighteen Mile Creek at noon, and arrived at Point Pleasant at 6 P. M.—twenty miles. Point Pleasant is situated at the junction of the Kenhawa with the Ohio, and is a beautiful situation for a town. It will not probably be a large town in less than a century, nor then, unless all the surrounding country should become very populous and wealthy. The inhabitants on the banks of the Kenhawa raise principally corn, oats and cattle. The woods are plentifully stocked with bears and wild turkeys; the latter were so plentiful that I frequently saw them in large flocks in the road, sometimes near enough to be killed with a pistol.

Left Point Pleasant Sunday, the 13th, at 5 A. M., and crossed the Ohio, which is here about five hundred yards wide. About four miles from Point Pleasant, on the western bank of the Ohio, is Gallipolis, a small town inhabited principally by Frenchmen. Breakfasted at the house of an old Dutchman about twelve miles from Gallipolis. The old man was a Methodist. A good many of his Methodist neighbors had collected to hear preaching; but

as the preacher had not arrived, and it rained so much, I could not travel, I employed the interim in endeavoring to ascertain whether they were satisfied with their situation. They appeared to be the best satisfied of any people that I have ever seen. The land was so fertile that with a little cultivation they could make a plentiful supply of provisions, and from the produce of their flocks and fields, they could clothe themselves in homespun, and they appeared to be unambitious of luxury. Left there at noon, and arrived at Major James', at the Salt Licks, at 6 P. M.—twenty miles. The Salt Licks are situated in a small valley. The water has to be raised a considerable height by means of machinery worked by horses, and it is thence led through conduit pipes to the furnaces, which are built three miles off on account of the convenience of getting wood. About fifty thousand bushels are made here per annum, and about six hundred gallons of water make a bushel of salt. It is probable the works at Kenhawa will put an end to these in a short time.

Left James' Monday, the 14th, at 5 o'clock and arrived at Squire Odle's at 11 A. M.—eighteen miles. Breakfasted there and left there at noon, and arrived at Chillicothe at 2:30 P. M.—ten miles. Left Chillicothe Saturday, the 19th, in company with Lan. T. Dade, Esq., of Virginia, and a Mr. Fulton, whom I employed to conduct me in search of Mr. Charles Snead's lands in this State. About fifteen minutes after we started, it commenced raining, and rained violently during the whole day. We went up the Franklinton road (crossing Yellow-bird and Deer Creeks), about twenty miles, and found a tract of one thousand acres belonging to Snead, situated about two miles south of Darby Creek, and an equal distance west of Scioto River. The land was of tolerable quality, and had three small settlements on it. Here I was forcibly struck with the astonishing carelessness of one of the persons living on the land. He knew not on whose land he lived, nor did he seem to care. When I informed him whose land he lived on, and that I intended to sell it, he listened to it with the most perfect indifference.

From there we went to the house of an old Mr. Renick, who lives in Pickaway county, about twenty-five miles north of Chillicothe. He was an extremely hospitable old gentleman, and to my great surprise, a man of considerable information. He has one of the most beautiful plantations I have ever seen. His

house is built on a pleasant rising ground, and immediately below, and on the north side of Darby Creek, in full view of the house, there is one of the most beautiful prairies I have ever seen. About five hundred acres of the prairie were under fence, one-half of which was in corn, and the balance was in its natural state, covered with luxuriant grass about knee high, on which were about one hundred and fifty oxen grazing. The prairie would average about seventy-five bushels of corn to the acre. He told me that from half an acre of his best land he made fifty-five bushels of corn.

We left Renick's Sunday, the 20th, and crossed over to Duff's Fork of Deer Creek, a distance of about eighteen miles. A great part of the distance we had to search our way (without having any path for a guide) through what they term the Barrens. Those Barrens are generally fertile soil, and were covered with excellent grass. They are called Barrens from the small number of trees on them. We could not find Snead's land Sunday evening, and we staid at the house of Mr. Stockdon. Monday morning we found Snead's land, where Langham's road to Mad River crosses Duff's Fork the second time. The land is excellent dry prairie, with rather a small proportion of timber on the upland. From there we crossed over to Sugar Creek, and found an excellent tract belonging to Snead, which extends from the north fork of Paint to Sugar Creek. On it was likewise a settlement. From here we went down the north fork of Paint, through a number of wet prairies, some of which were eighteen inches deep in water, and altogether through the worst roads I have seen in Ohio. We stayed at the house of an old Dutchman, who lives about two miles from Oldtown. Oldtown is about twelve miles from Chillicothe. It was a considerable Indian town, and the land about is very level and fertile. We left Stader's Tuesday morning, and went to see Snead's land on Paint, about ten miles from Chillicothe. The best part of the tract has been sold by Mr. Hinds. Some of that remaining is tolerably good. We left there at about 10 A. M., and got to Chillicothe about half-past 12. From Oldtown to Chillicothe we rode through some of the best lands I have seen in Ohio. The principal part of the country through which we travelled was thinly settled. They raise for market large quantities of cattle, hogs, and horses. From our examination of the Auditor's books,

after I returned to Chillicothe, I found Snead's land on Scioto had not been surveyed, and on Friday, the 24th inst., I started with the surveyor to have it surveyed. About four miles from Chillicothe, on the Franklinton road, there is the remains of an ancient fortification. The wall is made of earth, about twelve feet high, and the ditch on the outside is about the same height. It is a regular polygon, having a great number of sides, and it includes about twenty-five acres of land. I found part of Snead's land, as I had it surveyed, to be very good, and tolerably improved. There were a great number of interfering claims, and I returned, after having a very unpleasant time of it, the 25th, at 9 P. M.

I left Chillicothe for Williamsburg Saturday evening, the 26th of May, and arrived that evening at Platto's—seventeen miles. Left Platto's Sunday morning, and arrived to breakfast at Major Franklin's—fourteen miles. At Willis's, six miles from Platto's, I left the Limestone road, which takes to the left. I arrived at New Market, thirteen miles, the former seat of justice for Highland county, about 1 o'clock P. M. The land for a considerable distance below New Market is much higher than it is near to Chillicothe; the principal growth is white oak; the soil is tolerably fertile. New Market is situated on high ground, and contains two taverns and about twenty dwellings. Left New Market at 3 P. M., and arrived at the house of an old Dutchman about 8 P. M.—seventeen miles. Left there Monday morning, and arrived at Williamsburg at 7 A. M.—six miles. The road between New Market and Williamsburg for about ten miles is the miriest I ever saw. The whole of that distance it goes through a deep swamp, the mud being every step up to my horse's knees. Williamsburg contains about twenty houses, and is situated on the west fork of Little Miami. It is the justice seat for Clermont county. Here I employed Squire Warren to show me Colonel Darby's land. The lands on the east fork of Miami are more in demand than any other part of the State that I have seen. That part of the country is settling very rapidly. Left Williamsburg Tuesday morning, at 5 o'clock, and breakfasted at Townesley's at 8 A. M.—ten miles. Left there at 9, and arrived at Cincinnati at 2 P. M.—twenty miles. About five miles from Cincinnati is Columbia, a small village pleasantly situated on the banks of the Ohio. Cincinnati is beautifully situated on the

banks of Ohio, about ten miles below the mouth of the Little Miami. It contains about five hundred houses, and four thousand inhabitants, and is by far the largest town in the State. It is a very flourishing place. There is a very extensive cotton manufactory, several nail factories, and two or three factories of pot and pearl ashes. The pleasantest part of the town is on the hill which commands a very extensive view of the river Ohio above and below the town, and the surrounding country. Here I sold Colonel Darby's land on Miami containing one thousand four hundred and forty-four acres to General Lytle for \$2,800.

I left Cincinnati Wednesday, the 30th of May, at 3 P. M., and crossed the Ohio just below the mouth of Licking River, into Kentucky. A short time after crossing the river it rained powerfully, and I got wet, and was taken with a severe ague, which continued until after I arrived at Gaines'—twenty miles. The ague was succeeded by a violent fever, which continued nearly all night. Left Gaines' at 5 A. M., 31st, and arrived to breakfast at 7 at Thesbali—sixteen miles. Left there at ten, and arrived at Thrailhill's, one mile beyond Eagle Creek, at 5 P. M.—twenty-three miles. About five miles before I reached Thrailhill's I was again taken with a severe ague, and was scarcely able to sit on my horse until I reached there. Left there Friday, June 1st, at 5 A. M., and breakfasted at Lindsay's Station—twelve miles. Here I discovered that I had left my watch at Thrailhill's, and I had to hire a man to go back after it.

I left Lindsay's at 10, and arrived at Frankfort at 1 P. M. The country from the Ohio nearly to Frankfort is poor, badly watered, very much broken, and thinly settled. Near to Frankfort it has a very different aspect. A few hours after my arrival at Frankfort my ague and fever returned, and I lay very sick all night. I determined to remove, if possible, the cause of the complaint, and I employed a physician, who gave me an emetic; and the quantity of bile which I discharged probably prevented my having an attack of a very serious nature. Saturday, 2d, I was invited to dine at Governor Scott's, and was treated with very great hospitality by the old General, whom I found to be a fellow-soldier and intimate acquaintance of my father's. The town of Frankfort, the seat of government of Kentucky, is situated in the county of Franklin, on the north side of Kentucky River. The situation is very unpleasant, in a low valley en-

vironed on every side by high hills, which limit the prospect to about one-quarter of a mile. The water is very bad, and the place is very unhealthy, although some of the inhabitants assert the contrary. The town contains about two hundred houses.

I left Frankfort Monday, June 4th, in company with Dr. Cammel and Charles Wing, esq., on my way to Green River, in search of my lands in that part of the country. We rode that evening three miles to the house of a Mr. Woodson. Left Woodson's Tuesday, 5th, at 5 o'clock, and arrived that evening, at 7, at Thruckner's—forty-eight miles. About eight miles from Thruckner's we passed through Bairdstown, a pleasant village containing about fifty houses, and situated about fifty-two miles southwest from Frankfort. The land from Frankfort to Bairdstown was very level and fertile. Left Thruckner's Wednesday, the 5th, at 5 A. M., and arrived at 7 P. M., at the house of an old Dutchman—forty-two miles. We rode to-day about twenty-five miles through barrens in the counties of Hardin and Grayson. These barrens are generally very good soil, and are covered with excellent grass. They are entirely uninhabited, except at the few groves which are interspersed through them. Left the Dutchman's at 5 A. M., and arrived at Bosin's Cave at 8 o'clock—twelve miles. The entrance at the mouth of the cave is about twenty feet wide and fifteen feet high. It can be passed through to the other side of the hill, about three hundred yards, but the coolness of the morning and the hurry we were in prevented our doing it. We breakfasted in the cave on biscuit and cheese, which we had provided in our pockets. Left there at 9, and arrived at 7 P. M., at Hartford—thirty-three miles. Here my companions left me.

I left Hartford Friday morning, at 5, and had a very unpleasant, solitary ride to Shoemaker's, where I arrived at 10—eighteen miles. Left there at 11, and arrived at Smith's Ferry at 4 P. M.—fifteen miles. From Shoemaker's to within two miles of the ferry I had the most unpleasant ride I ever had in my life. There is no road, and only an obscure path which in many places cannot be seen. The whole distance is through a wilderness, where your only companions are the wild beasts. At Smith's Ferry, Green River is about two hundred yards wide, and about fifty feet deep. I stayed that night at Winningham's, two miles beyond the ferry. Left there Saturday at 5 A. M., and arrived at

General Hopkins'—twelve miles. I had a letter of introduction from General Scott to General Hopkins, who treated me with great hospitality and politeness, as the son of an old brother officer of the Revolution. Sunday, the 10th, I was introduced at General Hopkins' to Miss Caroline Brent, who is the prettiest girl I have seen since I left Virginia. My horse being very much fatigued by hard riding from Frankfort, General Hopkins politely furnished me with a horse to ride in search of my lands in Henderson. I left General Hopkins' Monday, 11th, at 9 A. M., and arrived, at 6 P. M., at Capt. Givins'—twenty miles. Left Givins' Tuesday morning, at 5 A. M., and arrived at Major Fielding Jones' at 8—ten miles. Here I employed Major Jones to show me my land, which was adjoining his tract. I found my tract, containing three thousand acres to be one-third very good land, and the balance much broken. I sold it Wednesday, 13th, to Major Joseph Owen for \$3,750. I returned to General Hopkins' Thursday, the 14th. The land generally in Henderson is very fertile, and being nearer to New Orleans than any other part of the State, is consequently more valuable for agriculture. The inhabitants raise principally tobacco and hogs for market; the latter require no kind of food more than the woods furnish. The water generally in Henderson is very bad, and on the banks of the Ohio is unhealthy, and the inhabitants are subject to frequent ague and fevers. In some years the river overflows its banks, which tends to fertilize the lands and annoy the health of the inhabitants.

(To be Continued.)

## EXTRACTS FROM PROCEEDINGS OF THE COUNCIL.

IN LEGISLATIVE SESSION.

*Building of the Capitol, etc.*

Wednesday, August 19, 1702

Pr'sent

Edmund Jenings

Robert Carter

Benj<sup>a</sup>. Harrison

James Blair

} Esq<sup>rs</sup>.

Ordered

That y<sup>e</sup> Clk of the Gen<sup>l</sup> Assembly carry y<sup>e</sup> following message to the house of Burgesses.